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नेना जे बैलूनसँ डेराइत छल The Boy Who was scared of Balloons

Level 4

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Author:

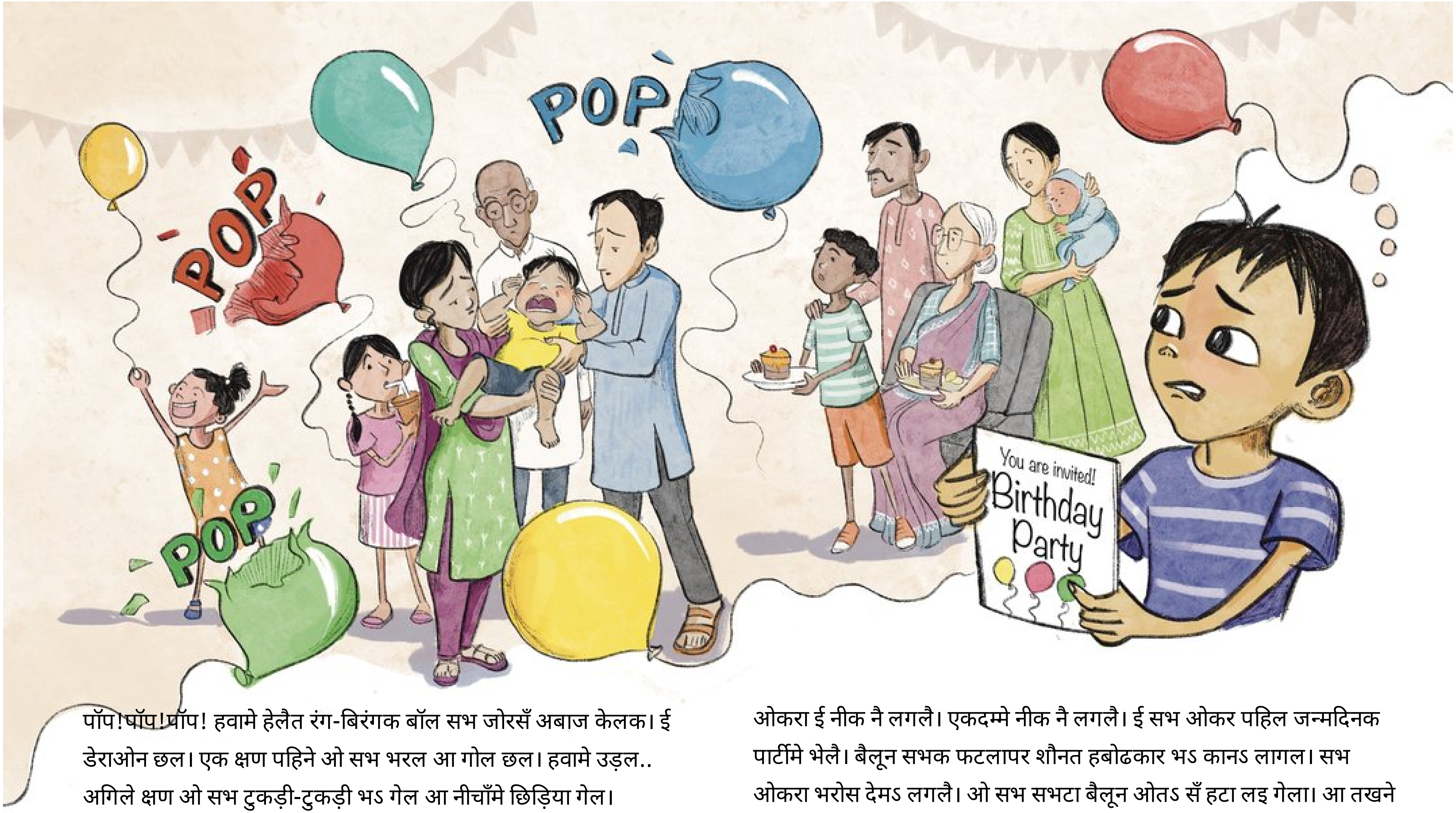
Rohini Nilekani

Illustrator:

Megha Vishwanath

Translator:

Gajendra Thakur



पॉप!पॉप!पॉप! हवामे हेलैत रंग-बिरंगक बॉल सभ जोरसँ अबाज केलक। ई डेराओन छल। एक क्षण पहिने ओ सभ भरल आ गोल छल। हवामे उड़ल.. अगिले क्षण ओ सभ टुकड़ी-टुकड़ी भऽ गेल आ नीचाँमे छिड़िया गेल।

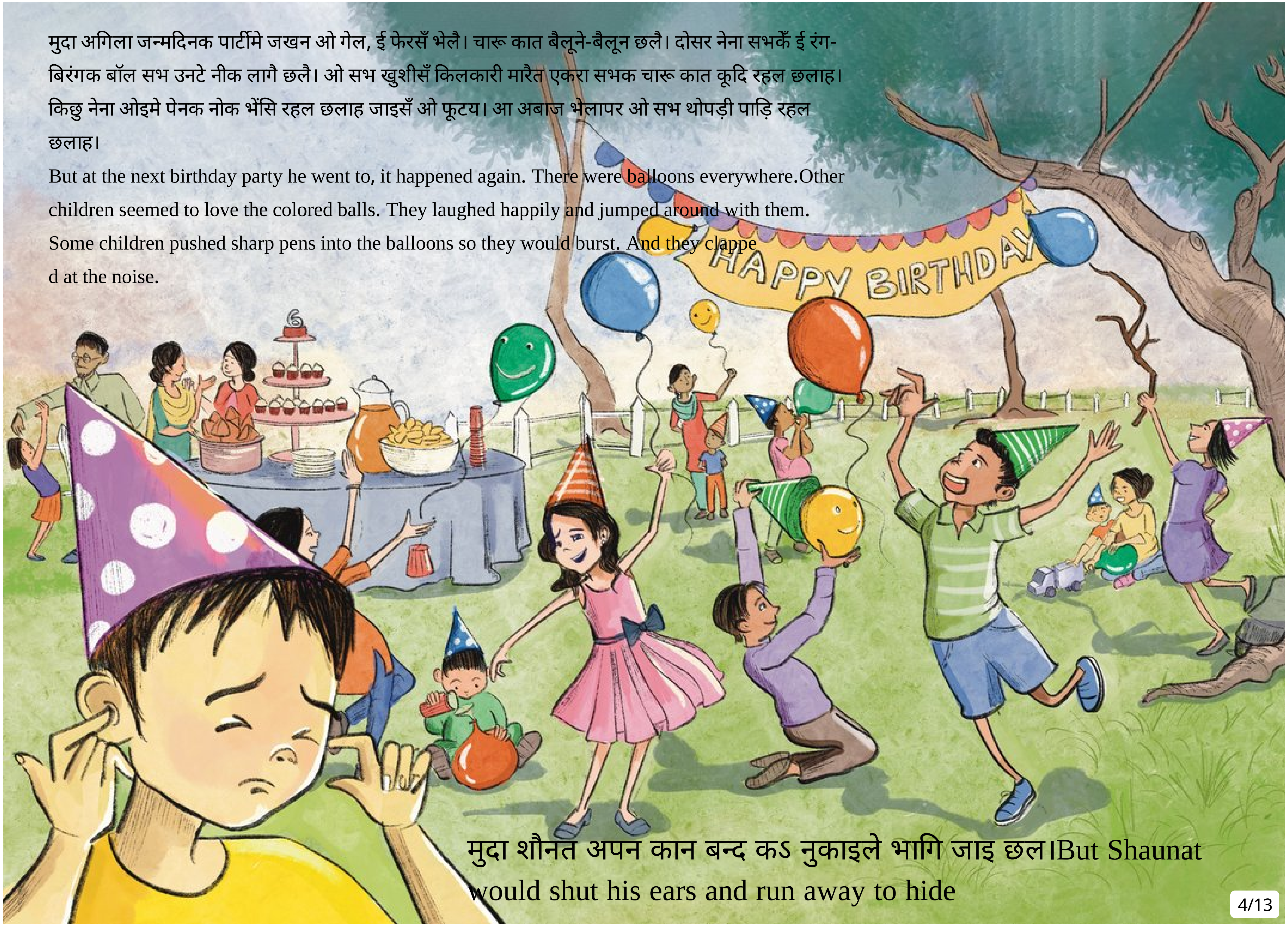
Pop! Pop! Pop! What a loud sound the brightly colored floating balls made. It was scary. One minute they were plump and round. Up in the air. The next minute, they had burst into so many thin pieces, and had fallen to the ground.

ओकरा ई नीक नै लगलै। एकदम्मे नीक नै लगलै। ई सभ ओकर पहिल जन्मदिनक पार्टीमे भेलै। बैलून सभक फटलापर शौनत हबोढकार भऽ कानऽ लागल। सभ ओकरा भरोस देमऽ लगलै। ओ सभ सभटा बैलून ओतऽ सँ हटा लइ गेला। आ तखने ओ अपन जन्मदिनुका केक लग आयल।

He did not like it. No, he did not like it at all. This had happened on his very first birthday party. Shaunat had cried loudly when the balloons burst. Everyone had comforted him. They took away all the balloons. Only then would he come near his birthday cake.

मुदा अगिला जन्मदिनक पार्टीमे जखन ओ गेल, ई फेरसँ भेलै। चारू कात बैलूने-बैलून छलै। दोसर नेना सभकेँ ई रंग-बिरंगक बॉल सभ उनटे नीक लागै छलै। ओ सभ खुशीसँ किलकारी मारैत एकरा सभक चारू कात कूदि रहल छलाह। किछु नेना ओइमे पेनक नोक भेंसि रहल छलाह जाइसँ ओ फूटय। आ अबाज भेलापर ओ सभ थोपड़ी पाड़ि रहल छलाह।

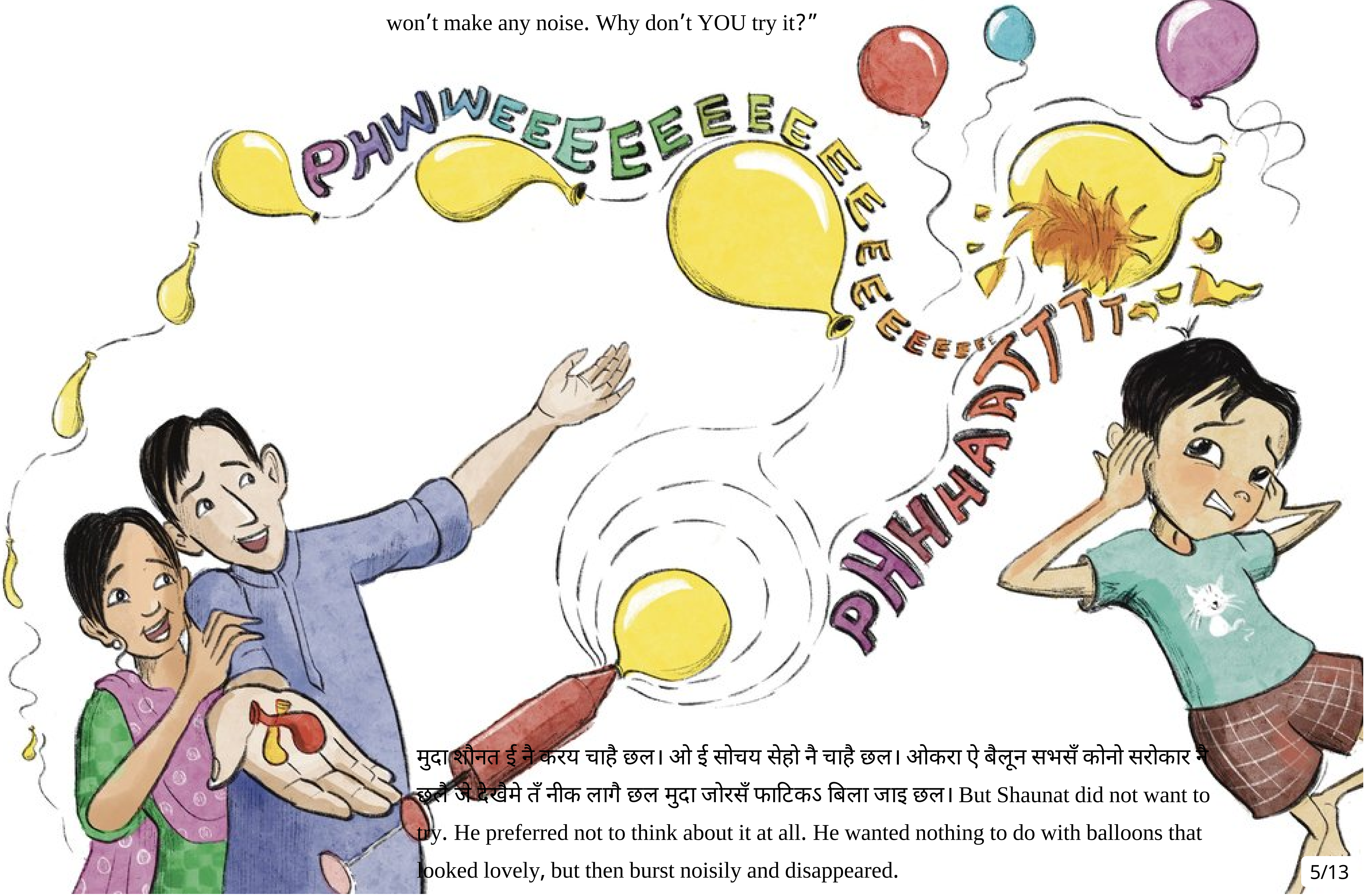
But at the next birthday party he went to, it happened again. There were balloons everywhere.Other children seemed to love the colored balls. They laughed happily and jumped around with them. Some children pushed sharp pens into the balloons so they would burst. And they clappe d at the noise.



मुदा शौनत अपन कान बन्द कऽ नुकाइले भागि जाइ छल।But Shaunat would shut his ears and run away to hide

ओकर माय-बाबू ओकर सहायता करय चाहलन्हि। His parents tried to help him

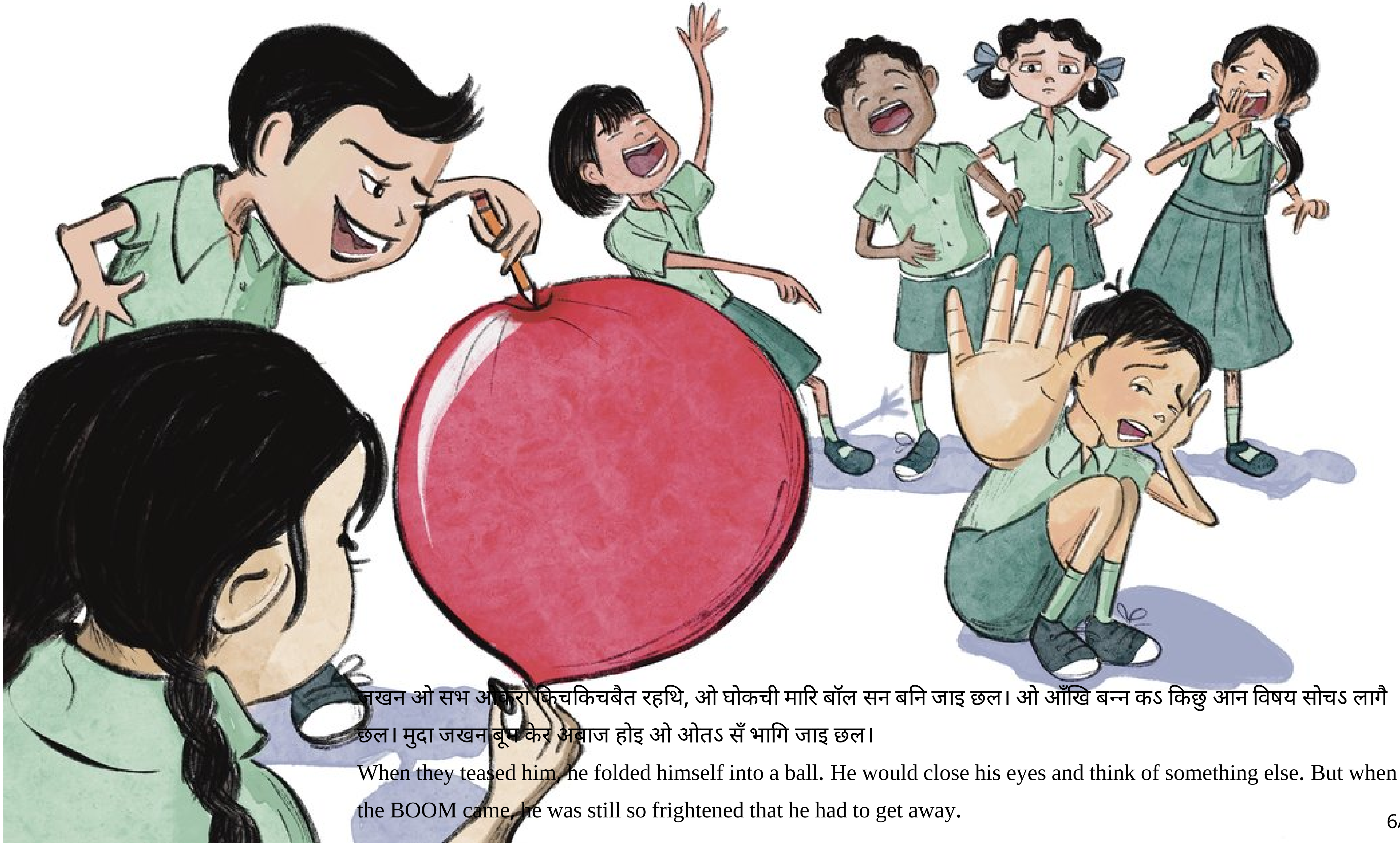
"देखू", ओ सभ कहलन्हि।"बैलून खाली प्लास्टिकक एकटा टुकड़ी छी। अहाँ कनेक हवा ऐमे भरि सकै छी। आ जँ ऐ हवाकेँ अहाँ आस्तेसँ बहराय देबैक तँ ई कोनो अबाज नै करत। अहाँ ई कऽ कय किए नै देखै छी?" “Look,” they said. “A balloon is only a piece of plastic. You can blow a little air into it. And if you let it out gently, it won’t make any noise. Why don’t YOU try it?”



मुदा शौनत ई नै करय चाहै छल। ओ ई सोचय सेहो नै चाहै छल। ओकरा ऐ बैलून सभसँ कोनो सरोकार नै छलै जे देखैमे तँ नीक लागै छल मुदा जोरसँ फाटिकऽ बिला जाइ छल। But Shaunat did not want to try. He preferred not to think about it at all. He wanted nothing to do with balloons that looked lovely, but then burst noisily and disappeared.

स्कूलमे ओकर वर्गक संगी सभकेँ तुरत्ते पता चलि जाइ गेलै जे ओ बैलूनसँ डेराइत अछि। ओ सभ ओकरा बैलून फुला कऽ डेरबऽ लागल आ ओकरापर हँसऽ जाइ लागल।

At school, his classmates quickly found out that he was afraid of balloons.How they laughed at him and tried to frighten him!



जखन ओ सभ ओकरा किचकिचबैत रहथि, ओ घोकची मारि बॉल सन बनि जाइ छल। ओ आँखि बन्न कऽ किछु आन विषय सोचऽ लागै छल। मुदा जखन बूम केर अबाज होइ ओ ओतऽ सँ भागि जाइ छल।

When they teased him, he folded himself into a ball. He would close his eyes and think of something else. But when the BOOM came, he was still so frightened that he had to get away.

कखनो काल ओ स्कूलक अपन सभसँ नीक संगी चिमी लग चल जाइ छल। ओ ओकरापर नै हँसै छली।
Sometimes, he would run to Chimi, his best friend at school. She did not laugh at him.





एक दिन हुनकर सभक मास्टर साहैब एकटा स्कूल पिकनिकक चर्चा केलन्हि। ओ सभ बाघक सफारी लेल अगिले दिन राष्ट्रीय पार्कमे जाइबला रहथि। शौनत थोपड़ी पाड़लक, ओकरा जीव-जन्तु, चिड़ै आ कीड़ी-मकोड़ी सभ खूब पसिन्न छलै। ओकरा प्रकृतिक सभ बौस्तुसँ प्रेम रहै। ई यात्रा बड्ड नीक हेतै।

One day, their teacher told the children about a school picnic. They were going the very next day to the national park with the tiger safari. Shaunat clapped his hands in delight. He loved animals, birds, and insects. He loved everything about nature. The picnic would be great.

शुभकामना, एतऽ कोनो बैलून नै रहत!

Best of all, there would be

no balloons!







"हमर मोन डरे खराप भऽ जायत", चिमी आस्तेसँ बाजलि। “I will be sick with fear,” said Chimi in a small voice.

"हमरा सरीसृप-गृहक साँपसँ डर लगैत अछि। सभठाम बौआइ बला बानरसँ सेहो हम डेराइत छी। हमर पितियौतकेँ बानर काटि लेलकै आ बड्ड दुखाइबला कएकटा सुइया ओकरा भोंकल गेलै! हमरा बाघ आ मगरमच्छसँ सेहो डर लगैत अछि।
"I am scared of the snakes in the reptile house. I am scared of the monkeys that roam everywhere. My cousin had to take so many painful shots when a monkey bit him! I am even scared of the tigers. And the crocodiles.

आ हमर मोन मकड़ी सभसँ सेहो मिचिया जाइत अछि।" चिमीकेँ अनचोक्के अपन परिवरक संग जंगलमे देखल बड़का गाछबला मकड़ा मोन पड़ि गेलै। And I hate spiders too,” Chimi shuddered with a sudden memory of the giant wood spider from the forest she had recently gone to with her family.

शौनतकेँ आश्चर्य भेलै। चिमी कहियो ओकरासँ ऐ रहस्यक चर्चा नै केने छलि। मकड़ीसँ डर? किए, ओ सभ तँ कतेक नीक बुनाइ करैत अछि! ओकर कक्का सुजीत मकड़ीक अध्ययन केने छलाह आ कतेक नीक मकड़ी सभ ओकरा देखेने छलाह।

Shaunat was surprised. Chimi had never shared this secret. Scared of spiders? Why, they were such amazing spinners! His uncle Sujit studied spiders and had shown him so many cool ones.





आ बाघ? ई तँ संसारक सभसँ नीक जानवर अछि! And tigers? Surely, they were the most magnificent animals in the whole world!

तखने शौनतकेँ चिमीक ओ गप मोन पड़लै जे ओ ओकरा डरेलापर कहैत छलि।
Suddenly Shaunat remembered what Chimi had said when HE had been scared.

"चिमी, चिमी, काल्हि अवश्य आउ। हम अहाँक बगलमे बैसब। हम अहाँकेँ बुझायब जे कतेक नीक ई प्राणी सभ अछि, आ कोना सभ एक दोसरासँ विशिष्ट अछि। सच्चे! किंशाइत अहाँ डेरेनाइये बिसरि जायब, तहिना जेना अहाँ हमरा ओइ भयंकर बौस्तुकेँ बिसरबामे मदति केने छलौं।"

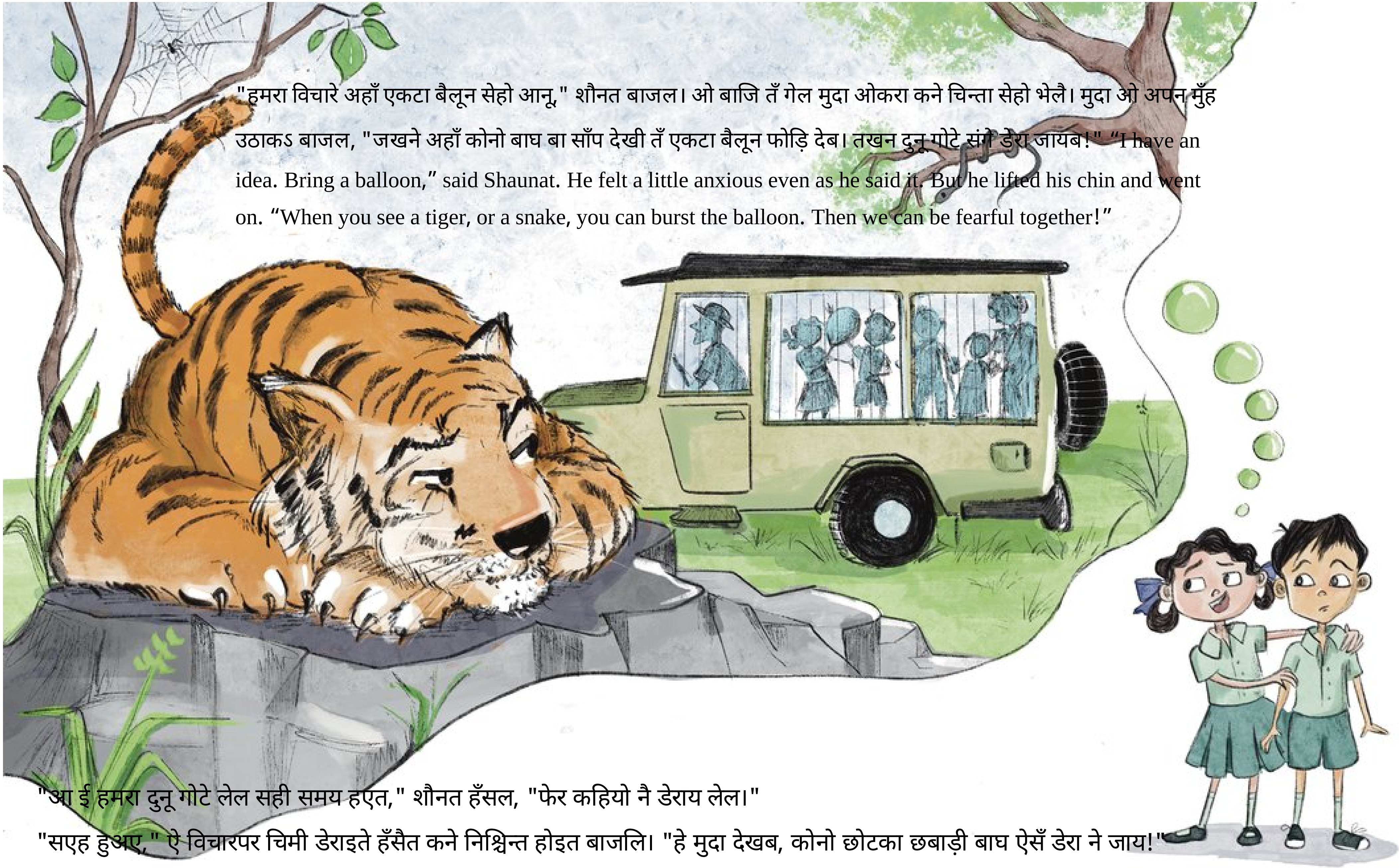
"Chimi, Chimi, do come tomorrow. I will sit right with you.
I will tell you how wonderful all these animals are, and how special each one is. Really! Maybe you will forget to be afraid. Just like you help me forget about those nasty



"लगैए सभकेँ किछु ने किछुसँ डर लगैत छै," चिमी सोचैत बाजलि।
"आ भरिसक सभकेँ ओइसँ जान बचेबाक लेल एकटा संगी चाही," शौनत बाजल।
दुनू संगी एक-दोसरा दिस देखलक। "हम काल्हि आयब," चिमी हँसलि। "Maybe EVERYONE is afraid of something," said Chimi, thoughtfully.

"And maybe we all just need a friend to help us be less scared," said Shaunat.

The two friends looked at each other. "I will come tomorrow," smiled Chimi.



"हमरा विचारे अहाँ एकटा बैलून सेहो आनू," शौनत बाजल। ओ बाजि तँ गेल मुदा ओकरा कने चिन्ता सेहो भेलै। मुदा ओ अपन मुँह उठाकऽ बाजल, "जखने अहाँ कोनो बाघ बा साँप देखी तँ एकटा बैलून फोड़ि देब। तखन दुनू गोटे संगे डेरा जायब!" “I have an idea. Bring a balloon,” said Shaunat. He felt a little anxious even as he said it. But he lifted his chin and went on. “When you see a tiger, or a snake, you can burst the balloon. Then we can be fearful together!”

"आ ई हमरा दुनू गोटे लेल सही समय हएत," शौनत हँसल, "फेर कहियो नै डेराय लेल।"

"सएह हुअए," ऐ विचारपर चिमी डेराइते हँसैत कने निश्चिन्त होइत बाजलि। "हे मुदा देखब, कोनो छोटका छबाड़ी बाघ ऐसँ डेरा ने जाय!"

“And maybe it will be the right time, for both of us,”

smiled Shaunat. “To not be afraid anymore.”

“I hope so,” said Chimi, giggling with relief at the thought. “But hey, let’s make sure not to scare the poor tiger instead!”



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नेना जे बैलूनसँ डेराइत छल The Boy Who was scared of Balloons

(Maithili-English)

शौनतकेँ बैलूनसँ डर लगै छै। चिमीकेँ जानवरसँ डर लगै छै! की ई दुनू संगी मिलि कऽ अपन-अपन डरसँ मुक्त होइत जेताह? Shaunat is afraid of balloons. Chimi is scared of animals! Can the two friends get over their fears?

This is a Level 4 book for children who can read fluently and with confidence.